

OPEN LETTER

To Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States.

Sir:—Have you a conscience? If so, you must be thoroughly convinced by now that your dismissal of the colored troops without trial was a fatal blunder. If you are the man that you would have the country believe that you are and what your friends have painted you to be, you would say to the American people this:

"To the American nation: I have committed a fatal blunder in ordering the dismissal of companies A, B and C of the 25th infantry, U. S. Army, without honor and I hereby restore them to position of honor and trust."

Theodore Roosevelt.

This would be manly and relieve you from further embarrassment. It would not relieve you, however, from the condemnation that you already received and will remain with you "until death do us part." The evidence shows unquestionably that the town was shot up by the "Texas Crackers" and those who informed you that these men committed the offense are enemies of the republic. I must say that the colored Americans have fared worse under your administration than they have under any administration since the foundation of the government. In every department, under the present government, with but a few exceptions, the colored Americans are discriminated against. Many of them are "Jim Crowed" and you seem to encourage it. What do you expect to gain? You cannot hope to get the support of the Solid South and neither will you be able to keep the North united if you continue in your mad career.

The colored American doesn't know whether he is living under a republic or a monarchy. Certainly he knows that his rights are not protected. He knows that his friends are convicted and dismissed without trial. Why don't you admit that you are wrong? Now, why didn't you name a colored man for the post of Cleveland as you had threatened to do? You declared, or rather your friends declared, that you would name a colored man for the place as an assurance of your fidelity and friendship for the colored race, but the moment the white people of Ohio threaten a revolt you changed your mind.

Where is your conscience? What has become of your pretended friendship for the colored race?

Mr. President, you have committed a fatal error. There are ten millions of colored people or more in this country and but one office holder of color has indorsed you. At the time he declared for you I knew he was after something. Will he get it? I mean the negro attorney of Boston, Mass., Lewis, who indorsed you a few weeks ago and came to the city last week to see you for an assistant attorney generalship in the Department of Justice.

Now, Mr. President, have you got any respect for a man who indorses you for an office? Of course you haven't. This Negro came all the way from Boston, Mass., for recognition because he was the only official apologist to indorse you in your wrongs. Mr. President, you thought, at that time, that you had made great shake, didn't you? You had no idea that the American people would resent this injustice to the colored soldiers, did you? The colored Americans, Mr. President, owe a debt of gratitude to Senator Foraker. He is their choice for President, win or lose. They will support only the man named by him, if he fails to get the nomination, then the colored Americans will look to him for advice. I regret that the colored Americans are so discriminated against by your administration. In the South your policy has almost eliminated the colored republicans from politics. Your lily-white policy has almost destroyed the Republican party. There will be less colored Republicans in the next convention than we ever had before. I am not actuated by malice and neither shall I wrongfully misrepresent you. The republican national committee of the District of Columbia, Dr. Reyburn, has failed to obtain from you any recognition. He voted for you at the last convention, and for what? I am not at all disappointed. I knew that he would get the marble heart. Dr. Reyburn and Mr. Cook expected great things from you, Mr. President. They thought they would be consulted about local appointments. They had vain presumption, didn't they?

THE EDITOR.

COL. W. H. PARKER,
MAYOR OF HISTORIC DEADWOOD,
SOUTH DAKOTA.

Mr. George C. Smith, of the Register's Office, spent a most delightful visit Monday at the Ebbitt House, with his old friend and former colleague, Col.

W. H. Parker, Mayor of Deadwood, Black Hills, South Dakota, and member-elect from the State-at-large to the Sixtieth Congress.

Colonel Parker and Mr. Smith, during the stormy days of Reconstruction, were members of the Mississippi State Senate of the Legislature that elected the late B. K. Bruce to the United States Senate in January, 1874.

The first Federal appointment outside of Mississippi that was accorded Senator Bruce, in 1875, by President Grant, was United States District Attorney for the territory of Colorado, which he tendered Colonel Parker, who held it till 1877, when he removed to Deadwood, where he has not only forged to the front as the leading attorney at the bar in the State, but is regarded as one of the ablest criminal lawyers in the West, his clientele extending to the Pacific Coast.

Mr. Smith, as special agent of the General Land Office, 1889-1891, was in charge of the Black Hills, Colonel Parker's home, who was his champion and stood by him in his celebrated contest with that gigantic corporation, the Home Stake Mining Company, with a capital of two hundred million dollars, when he made up a case against it for one million dollars, having arrayed against him its president, United States Senator Hearst, Senator Pettigrew and Senator Moody, both of Dakota; the latter, the attorney for the company at \$10,000 per annum.

The fight against Mr. Smith became so bitter that it became the issue in the State, so damaging was his report to the company and its attorney, Senator Moody, and it was anything to defeat Senator Moody for re-election. After he made his report the three Senators called upon Secretary Noble and demanded Mr. Smith's dismissal for his activity in politics and said the report he had made was untrue. The Secretary wired Mr. Smith to report to Washington, where for ten days he went through the most searching investigation by the Secretary, at the conclusion of which he was vindicated and sent back to his district with fuller powers, with the assurance from Secretary Noble that he would stand by him to the end. Upon his return to Dakota he decided to do what he could to defeat Senator Moody, the man who had attempted to drive him out of the State; and, joining forces with Colonel Parker, in the fight, Mr. Smith, in his usual peculiar hidden tactics, which he handles in a masterly way, Senator Moody was defeated and Mr. Smith's friend, Rev. J. H. Kyle, an Oebelin graduate, won. Not until the victory was complete was Mr. Smith suspected of being in the contest.

Of the twenty-five Republican members of the Senate of the Legislature that elected Mr. Brown but three still live, and it is coincidence that these three left Mississippi in 1875 and located in the West. Colonel Parker is in Colorado; Senator Albright, colored, in Kansas, and Mr. Smith to his former home, in Kansas. Senator Albright is now a resident of California. Mr. Smith has kept in touch with these two during the thirty-two years since they separated. Colonel Parker was the first person to welcome Mr. Smith to the Black Hills, and Mr. Smith is among the first to greet him and welcome his friend of so many years to the Capital and the scenes of his early manhood, for Colonel Parker graduated from Columbia Law School in 1868, was married here, and at once located in Mississippi, where he and Mr. Smith became warm friends.

Colonel Parker has always been a staunch friend of the colored people, and is absolutely color blind, believing in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

No one is more delighted at the good fortune of Colonel Parker than Mr. Smith.

MONUMENTS OF CHARACTER.

Another Big Meeting at Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. still continues to draw large crowds of men to their big Sunday Men's Meeting. The drawing card this Sunday will be Dr. J. E. Moorland, International Secretary, who will speak on the subject, "Monuments of Character." His address will be finely illustrated with beautiful stereoscopic views showing the great work of the Colored Y. M. C. A. in the United States. Mr. Moorland's outfit is one of the best in use today and his collection of slides is a rare one, the different slides having been gathered from all over the United States. The Amphion Glee Club under the direction of Prof. J. Henry Lewis will furnish a special vocal program. There is no admission charged.

Mrs. Pitt's new play entitled "Mixed Races." Secure your tickets at once.

What I Saw And Heard

Dr. Samuel M. Pierie was out last week. I was glad to see him.

Payment has been made on the Trinity Baptist Church. Rev. Taylor will go in permanent quarters shortly.

Recorder J. C. Dancy, who was away on a lecturing tour, has returned to the city. The recorder is a good citizen.

Ex-Governor P. B. S. Pinchback is in New York. The last time I heard from him he was sick.

Dr. Scott of the Northeast is beginning to look like himself again. His trip to Atlantic City improved him very much.

The Crispus Attucks, under the presidency of Mr. Aldridge Lewis, has largely increased its membership. Mr. Lewis is a wide-awake president and popular among the members.

I have been informed that my friend L. H. Patterson has become a great church man. He will take up the missionary business shortly, I am informed.

I shall be glad when the lawyers are permitted to earn a fee. Any more restrictions inaugurated in the lower



HON. WM. WARNER, OF MO.

branch of the police court will cause many of them to go out of business.

I am very much pleased with Dr. DuBois. He is genial company.

The Niagara Movement, under his leadership, is becoming a great factor. I shall be glad when both organizations come together.

Mr. Robertson, treasurer of the Cosmopolitan Temple Baptist Church has given bond in the sum of three thousand dollars.

Dr. Drew will no doubt build shortly.

I saw my genial friend Mr. Shelby Davidson last week. I admire the man. He is no doubt one of the most dignified presiding officers in the city. He is also a man of talent. There are some people in this city who are never satisfied or happy. They imagine that someone is always after them.

Bethel Literary is becoming to be a popular institution.

Miss Marie Madra is becoming a factor as an organizer. While I regret the division among the members, you must give her credit for what she is doing.

J. Milton Turner is in the city. He has a large claim before Congress. Mr. Turner will no doubt retire if he is successful with this deal.

Fairplay.

GRAND RALLY.

Sunday, March 3, tomorrow, Rev. S. L. Corrothers, pastor of Galbraith Church, will hold his spring grand rally. All the members and friends are requested to be present. At 3 o'clock P. M. Dr. W. A. Blackwell and choir will conduct the services.

The third Wednesday in May the annual conference will be held in this church. It will be one of the greatest gatherings of bishops and divines that ever assembled in this city. Great preparations are being made by Dr. Corrothers and his people to give the visiting divines a royal reception.

Cardoza Again

THE SCHOOL BOARD.

There was a meeting of the Board of Education held in the Franklin Building last Tuesday afternoon. The only absent member was Dr. Atwood, who was detained on account of sickness.

The adjournment was taken because of the absence of Superintendent Chancellor, whom the defense claimed they wished to call as one of the witnesses, and who is now in Chicago.

Lawyer Did Not Appear.

Henry E. Davis, of counsel for Cardoza, who failed to appear, leaving his colored colleague, James A. Cobb, to conduct the case, was charged with acting in bad faith. Stuart McNamara, the board's attorney, said that Mr. Davis had failed to show the board and its legal adviser that courtesy which was their due.

Capt. Oyster said the proceedings were "ridiculous," that Mr. Davis' method was a "bluff," and that he had no faith in his promise. Mr. McNamara's advice to the board to postpone the case until Dr. Chancellor could be

Advised to Proceed.

After waiting an hour the board learned that Mr. Davis had been detained and would not be able to attend. Mr. McNamara advised the board to proceed with the trial, saying that as Cardoza was represented by Attorney Cobb, the absence of Mr. Davis was immaterial.

At this stage of the proceedings the colored lawyer asked that he and his client be permitted to withdraw. President Baird told Cardoza that, as he was an employee of the school board, he could not withdraw without its permission and that if he did so he would be guilty of disobedience of orders. Cardoza immediately resumed his seat.

Having exhausted every other means of postponing the proceedings, Attorney Cobb made the point that he could not continue the case without Dr. Chancellor, whom he wished to call as a witness. It developed that the name of Dr. Chancellor and Dr. Montgomery had been added to the original list of witnesses as late as Monday, and, as board members charged, after Cardoza's counsel had learned that Dr. Chancellor was in Chicago.

Capt. Oyster moved that the objection be overruled.

"We have waited long enough for Mr. Davis," said Capt. Oyster angrily. "This board must not be tampered with."

Mr. McNamara explained that there was legal ground for this objection and advised the board to await the return of Dr. Chancellor, as this was necessary to save them from error.

"We have heard that for four months," Mr. McNamara, said Mrs. Hill. Board members protested that their interests were suffering by the constant delays. When the deciding vote was taken, Capt. Oyster expressed himself as much disgusted.

SUIT AGAINST PROFESSOR.

Boston, February 2.—Because he is to make a determined legal fight against the \$25,000 suit for breach of promise brought against him by Miss Annie L. Manley, it is believed, Professor Philippe B. Marcou has resigned as professor of modern languages at Harvard College.

The resignation, it is believed, has not been acted upon yet. The professor, it is stated, could not appear in the case and at the same time retain his connection with the college.

The greatest mystery shrouds the identity of the young woman who has set her affections at so high a figure.

The only Miss Annie L. Manley the newspaper reporters have been able to find lives at No. 28 Holyoke street. She is a young negress. She owns the house, and for the last ten years is reported to have been liberally supplied with money.

Miss Manley, it is said, had few callers. One of them, it is declared, was an elderly white man. It was explained that he was a relative of a family in which Miss Manley was formerly employed.

When Professor Marcou was asked about the case he confined his reply to the following words: "I have nothing to admit or deny. I have made up my mind to stand the racket."

The professor is said to be worth something like \$100,000.

It was reported some months ago that the source of Miss Manley's income was suddenly cut off and she became much worried over it. It is said that she made a number of attempts to get on good terms again with her benefactor. In this she failed. Then it is declared she resolved to take the matter to the courts, backed up with a numerous assortment of letters, which are said to have been written by the man who called on her. It is alleged by the black woman he promised to marry her.

When a newspaper man called at the house his ring was answered by a negro maid.

"I want to see Miss Manley," said the reporter.

"She is not up yet," replied the maid. The reporter returned to the house a little later. The same maid came to the door.

"I want to see Miss Manley," he repeated.

"She has gone away," was the response.

When the iceman called at the house early in the day he was unable to get in. The mailcarrier was told to push letters under the door, which he did.

Joseph Williams, colored, living at 236 O street, N. W., porter on the Pennsylvania railroad, by pulling the emergency cord prevented a calamitous wreck on the Washington bound Congressional limited. The passengers only raised \$50 for him. Had he been a white man he would have received several thousand dollars and promotion, but being a Negro, that was sufficient, also showing that their lives were of little value.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

BY MISS BEATRIZ L. CHASE.

The attention of our readers is called to high order of music which we publish each week. This music is issued by the American Melody Company of New York and cannot but appeal to the taste of lovers of good music.

Quite a lengthy and interesting article on "America's Amazing Advance," has been written by Mr. Richard H. Edmonds. It begins with 1870 and ends with 1906. Mr. Edmonds concludes by saying that "a conception of the possibilities which are ahead of us should quicken the life-blood and stir the pulse of every man whose horizon is broadened as he looks out upon the world's mighty activities."

Mr. Otto Goldschmidt, the husband of Jenny Lind, the noted singer, died last Monday in London at the age of seventy-eight.

Mrs. Curtis, the wife of Dr. A. M. Curtis of our city, was among the number of persons who made speeches at the laying of the cornerstone of the Negro Administration Building at Jamestown, Va.

Mr. James H. Harrison, the enterprising editor of the Austin Watchman, Austin, Texas, has passed to the Great Beyond. His funeral took place at the Third Baptist Church last week.

It is stated that according to advices received from Chicago the sub-treasury at that city has been robbed of between \$175,000 and \$200,000.

Passenger Flagman C. H. Hoover, who gave the first news of the wreck of the Pennsylvania special last Saturday morning, has been placed under arrest, charged with larceny.

An amateur theatrical entertainment was given by the students of Gallaudet College in the chapel hall of the college last Saturday evening. The play was entitled "Along the Streets of Paris," and was in pantomime.

Four colored passengers were drowned who were on the steamboat Marion, which burned last week while on the Wadmalaw River, S. C.

The "Rainy Daisies" of New York, who have introduced the short skirt for walking in fair weather as well as in stormy, are said to be laying plans to pursue health still further.

After a search of nearly a year, Cecelia Demetro, the twelve-year-old daughter of a wealthy Greek in Little Rock, Ark., who was kidnapped March 1, 1906, was found last Monday near Thornton, Ill.

A number of people were injured in the lower East Side, New York, this week by the collapse of a portion of the Third avenue elevated railroad track at Chatham Square.

BETHEL LITERARY.

The silver anniversary of Bethel Literary took place last Tuesday evening in the main auditorium of the church.

Dr. W. D. Norman, the eloquent pastor of the Metropolitan Baptist Church, was the principal speaker, whose subject was the value of a literary society to a community. His address was most eloquent. He paid a high tribute to the founder of the organization, Bishop Payne. Rev. Walter H. Brooks also spoke of the society in the early days. Prof. W. A. Joiner gave a history of the life of Daniel Payne, the founder. Miss Laura Joiner read a history of the society in the last ten years. Music was furnished by the Amphion Glee Club. Miss Marie Madra, the popular presiding officer, opened the exercises in one of her most eloquent speeches. Miss Madra deserves great credit for the success of Bethel Literary.

AMONG THE ODD FELLOWS.

The funeral services over the remains of Pressley Beverly, P. N. F. of Rising Sun Lodge No. 1365, were held at Liberty Baptist Church, Eighteenth and E streets, N. W., at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon last. Rev. Tolliver officiating, assisted by Revs. W. J. Howard and J. D. Jarvis. "That Beautiful City" was tenderly rendered as a solo by Miss Nettie Murray. During the services the church was crowded to suffocation. The deceased was a well known business man of the southwest, an honorable, useful citizen and for twenty-eight years a member of Rising Sun Lodge. At the time of his death he was a trustee of Liberty Baptist Church.

The deceased leaves a widow, two sons, a daughter and a host of friends who greatly deplore his death.

The Metropolitan Mercantile and Realty Company, operated by our people, with headquarters in New York, has 6000 stockholders, more than half million dollars in stock and branch offices and property in about twenty different States of the Union.